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Rehearsal Script

Project No: 50/LDL L 268X

"DOCTOR WHO" 7N

"BATTLEFIELD"

by

Ben Aaronovitch

EPISODE FOUR

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"DOCTOR WHO" 7N "BATTLEFIELD" EPISODE FOUR

CAST:

THE DOCTOR
ACE
THE BRIGADIER
SHOU YUING
ANCELYN
BAMBERA
HUSAK
DORIS
MORGAINA
MORDRED
KNIGHT COMMANDER
THE DESTROYER

NON SPEAKING:

MEN AT ARMS
CZECH UNIT TROOPS
BRITISH UNIT SERGEANT

SETS:

Bar
Farmhouse
Kingshall
Command Trailer

* * * * *

OB LOCATIONS:

Missile Convoy, comprising
Ext. Missile Launcher
Ext. Command Trailer
Ext. Battlefield
Ext. Treeline
Ext. Bedevere's Ridge

Hotel, comprising
Ext. Hotel front
Ext. Hotel grounds

Farmhouse, comprising
Ext. Farmhouse
Ext. Moorland

Woods, comprising
Ext. Road through woods
Ext. Woods

Ext. Doris' Garden and Roadside

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"DOCTOR WHO" 7N

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EPISODE FOUR

(REPRISE CLIFFHANGER)

1. EXT. BATTLEFIELD. (OB) DAY.

(MORDRED IS
STILL LAUGHING
AT THE DOCTOR.

ANCELYN AND
THE BRIGADIER
LOOK ON IMPOTENTLY)

THE DOCTOR: Tell Morgaine to call
off the Destroyer.

MORDRED: Surrender yourself to
our justice Merlin and the
children live.

THE DOCTOR: Your justice? (cont ...)

(THE DOCTOR SNATCHES
ANCELYN'S SWORD AND
SMASHES MORDRED'S
SWORD FROM HIS HAND)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Tell your
mother to call it off Mordred or
I will strike you down.

(HE RAISES THE
SWORD)

2. INT. BAR. (STUDIO) DARKNESS.

(ACE AND SHOU YUING
COWER IN THE
CIRCLE.

SHADOWS FADE TO
REVEAL THE DESTROYER,
APPARENTLY AN
ORDINARY, RATHER
ARISTOCRATIC HUMAN MAN
IMPECCABLY DRESSED.

HE STANDS BEHIND
MORGAINE WATCHING
INTENTLY)

MORGAINE: Show me, what is happening.

(THE DESTROYER
RAISES ONE HAND
AND GESTURES
CASUALLY.

A BUBBLE FORMS
AND DRIFTS OFF
TO BECOME MORGAINE'S
CRYSTAL BALL.
HANGING ABOVE AND
IN FRONT OF
MORGAINE.

MORGAINE TO ACE
AND SHOU YUING:)

MORGAINE: He must care for you very
much, to threaten my son so.

(INSIDE THE DOCTOR
CAN BE SEEN
THREATENING MORDRED)

Fear not, it is a deception.

3. EXT. BATTLEFIELD. (OB) DAY.

MORGAINE: (V.O.) He is bluffing.

MORDRED: We know you of old Merlin,
you will not strike.

THE DOCTOR: Don't count on it.

MORDRED: Why don't you do it then,
look me in the eye, strike me down,
end my life.

(THE DOCTOR TENSES.

MORDRED DEFIANT
LOOKS HIM STRAIGHT
IN THE EYE.

THE DOCTOR LOWERS
THE SWORD AND
GIVES IT TO
ANCELYN)

It is a weakness, this lack of Spirit.

(THE BRIGADIER STEPS
FORWARD AND PLACES
THE MUZZLE OF HIS
PISTOL AT MORDRED'S
FOREHEAD)

BRIGADIER: Try me.

4. INT. BAR. (STUDIO) ·DARKNESS.

(MORGAINE WATCHING)

MORGAINE: Ware this man Mordred,
he is steeped in blood.

5. EXT. BATTLEFIELD. (OB) DAY.

THE DOCTOR: Brigadier, this is
not the answer.

BRIGADIER: I'm sorry Doctor.
(TO MORDRED) Can Morgaine hear me?

MORDRED: Yes.

BRIGADIER: Listen to me Morgaine,
leave my world or your son dies.

MORDRED: Deathless Morgaine.

6. INT. BAR. (STUDIO) DARKNESS.

MORDRED: (V.O.) Save me.

(TRACK IN ON
MORGAINE.

PAUSE)

MORGAINE: (SOFTLY) Die well my son.

7. EXT. BATTLEFIELD. (OB) DAY.

MORDRED: (ANGUISHED) Mother?

8. INT. BAR. (STUDIO) DAY

MORGAINE: Knight-Commander?

9. EXT. TREELINE. (OB) DAY.

(THE KNIGHT
COMMANDER WAITS
WITH THE MEN
AT ARMS)

KNIGHT-COMMANDER: Your majesty?

MORGAINE:. (V.O.) Recommence your
attack ...

10. INT. BAR. (STUDIO) DARKNESS.

MORGAINE: ... take no prisoners.

ACE: No.

(MORGAINE LOOKS
AT ACE)

11. EXT. BATTLEFIELD. (OB) DAY.

MORDRED: (BRAVADO) I do not fear death.

(THE BRIGADIER PULLS
THE HAMMER BACK
WITH HIS THUMB.

BAMBERA RUSHES
UP)

BAMBERA: They're forming up for another attack.

(THE BRIGADIER RELEASES
THE HAMMER)

BRIGADIER: Suggestions Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: The direct approach.

BRIGADIER: My thoughts exactly.

(TO BAMBERA)

Bambera, you're in charge.

(TO MORDRED)

You're coming with us.

MORDRED: You are as weak as he is.

BRIGADIER: I'll take that as a compliment. Move.

(THE DOCTOR
SMILES)

THE DOCTOR: Winifred, they mustn't
take control of the missile.

BAMBERA: Leave it to us Doctor.

12. EXT. TREELINE. (OB) DAY.

KNIGHT-COMMANDER: We shall make
honour our standard. Put down your
guns, draw your swords.

(HE DRAWS
HIS SWORD)

Good steel will be our conscience.

(THE MEN AT
ARMS PUT DOWN
THEIR GUNS AND
DRAW SWORDS.

THE KNIGHT-COMMANDER
POINTS WITH HIS
SWORD)

Do them honour. Kill them all.

13. EXT. BATTLEFIELD. (OB) DAY.

(BAMBERA STANDS
NEXT TO ANCELYN.

WAR CRIES FROM
THE TREELINE)

ANCELYN: This is our part, to fight
and die.

BAMBERA: That's what we're paid
for.

(THE MEN AT ARMS
COME BOILING OUT
OF THE TREELINE.

ANCELYN DRAWS HIS
SWORD)

Let's do it with some style.

(SHE CLICKS BACK
THE BOLT ON HER
RIFLE.

THEY BOTH FACE
THE MEN AT ARMS
CHARGING TOWARDS
THEM.

THE WAR CRIES
GET LOUDER AND
LOUDER)

14. EXT. BESSIE. (OB) DAY.

(THE DOCTOR IN
THE DRIVING SEAT.

THE BRIGADIER FORCES
MORDRED INTO THE
BACK AND CLIMBS
IN.

SOUND OF BATTLE
NEARBY)

MORDRED: My mother will destroy
you.

BRIGADIER: Just between you and
me Mordred, I'm getting a little
tired of hearing about your mother.

THE DOCTOR: Hold tight.

(THEY GO INTO
OVERDRIVE)

15. INT. BAR. (STUDIO) DARKNESS.

(THE GLOBE SHOWS
THE BESSIE IN
OVERDRIVE AND
THEN VANISHES.

MORGAINE TURNS HER
FULL ATTENTION ON
ACE AND SHOU YUING)

MORGAINE: Your friends will soon be
dead. Now, give me Excalibur.

(ACE PLAYING
FOR TIME)

ACE: If you're so powerful, why don't
you just take it?

(MORGAINE ADVANCES
TOWARDS THEM HER
HAND EXTENDED TOWARDS
EXCALIBUR)

MORGAINE: An excellent suggestion.

16. EXT. HOTEL. (OB) DAY.

(HUSAK SIGNALS
AND FOUR MEN TAKE
UP POSITIONS EITHER
SIDE OF THE
ENTRANCE)

17. INT. BAR. (STUDIO) DARKNESS.

(MORGAINE IS
TRYING TO PUSH
HER HAND ACROSS
THE CIRCLE. IT
STARTS TO SHAKE.

MORGAINE IS PUSHING
VERY HARD BUT SHE
CAN'T BREAK THROUGH.

SHE IS GRITTING
HER TEETH, HER HAND
IS ALMOST LIKE A
CLAW.

MORGAINE SNATCHES
HER HAND BACK)

MORGAINE: The sword is protecting
you.

ACE: The Doctor was right, you can't
touch us while we're in this circle.
(BRANDISHING EXCALIBUR) Not while
we've got the paperknife.

MORGAINE: This is true, I cannot
break such an enchantment.

(PAUSE)

THE DESTROYER: But I can.

18. EXT. HOTEL. (OB) DAY.

(ANOTHER GROUP OF MEN
TAKE UP POSITIONS IN
FRONT OF THE DOOR.

HUSAK MAKES HAND
SIGNALS 'THREE,
TWO, ONE, GO GO
GO'.

THE MEN AT THE DOOR
DUCK INSIDE)

19. INT. BAR. (STUDIO) DARKNESS.

THE DESTROYER: I am The Destroyer,
I could obliterate you.

ACE: If you're so bad, why haven't
you done anything?

THE DESTROYER: First I must be freed.
This immortal has me chained.

(THE DESTROYER RAISES
BOTH ARMS TO SHOW
THE SILVER CHAINS
THAT BIND THEM)

MORGAINE: With silver.

THE DESTROYER: It burns.

MORGAINE: Good.

THE DESTROYER: She fears me.

(ACE HAS NOTICED THE .
SOLDIERS TAKING
POSITIONS IN THE
CORRIDOR OUTSIDE.
BEHIND MORGAINE
AND THE DESTROYER)

MORGAINE: I fear nothing.

THE DESTROYER: Then free me and
let me claim this world.

MORGAINE: Perhaps.

(THE SOLDIERS ARE
GETTING READY TO
MOVE)

ACE: (TO DISTRACT MORGAINE) What
does he want the world for?

(THE SOLDIERS SPRING
INTO ACTION. FIRING
AT THE DESTROYER.

THE DESTROYER TURNS
TO LOOK AT THE
SOLDIERS HE THROWS
OUT A HAND, EMERALD
LIGHT BURSTS FROM
HIS FINGERS)

20. EXT. HOTEL. (OB) DAY.

(HUSAK IS MOTIONING
THE OTHER TROOPS
IN.

THERE IS A ROARING
SOUND FROM THE
HOTEL.

HUSAK TURNS JUST
IN TIME TO SEE
EMERALD LIGHT/
FIRE BELCH OUT
OF THE ENTRANCE.

HE IS TRANSFIXED
WITH TERROR)

HUSAK: (IN CZECH) No!

(HE AND HIS MEN
ARE ENGULFED)

21. INT. BAR. (STUDIO) DARKNESS.

(THERE IS NOTHING
LEFT OF THE SOLDIERS
BUT SMOKING HIROSHIMA
SHADOWS ON THE WALLS
AND FLOOR.

THE DESTROYER TURNS
TO ACE AND SPEAKS)

THE DESTROYER: What do I want with
your world? Why, to devour it.
What else?

22. EXT. HOTEL. (OB) DAY.

(MORE SMOKING HIROSHIMA
SHADOWS ON THE GROUND
OUTSIDE THE ENTRANCE.

BITS OF EQUIPMENT ARE
STILL ON FIRE.

THROUGH THE SMOKE
WE SEE BESSIE PULL
UP.

THE DOCTOR LEAPS OUT
AND RUNS TO ONE OF
THE SHADOWS. GRIM-
FACED HE TOUCHES
THE SOOTY BLACK
REMAINS)

THE DOCTOR: My future is catching
up with me.

(THE BRIGADIER DRAGS
MORDRED OVER)

MORDRED: This is The Destroyer's
work.

(THERE IS A ROAR
AND A FLASH OF
GREEN LIGHT FROM
THE HOTEL ENTRANCE.

THE DOCTOR LOOKS
UP SHARPLY)

THE DOCTOR: Ace.

(THE DOCTOR JUMPS
UP AND RUNS FOR
THE ENTRANCE)

BRIGADIER: Doctor, no.

(THE DOCTOR IS A
METER SHORT OF
THE ENTRANCE
WHEN THERE IS A
HUGE ROAR, A
DETONATION.

THE ENTRANCE FILLS
WITH LIGHT, THE
WINDOWS FLASH THE
SAME WAY THEN GO
DARK.

THE DOCTOR FLINGS
HIS ARM ACROSS
HIS FACE.

WE SEE THE DOCTOR
AS A SILHOUETTE
AGAINST THE
BRILLIANT LIGHT.

THE BRIGADIER
AND MORDRED ARE
FLATTENED BY THE
CONCUSSION.

SILENCE.

THE DOCTOR SEEN
FROM THE FRONT.
HIS SLEEVE AND
PARTS OF HIS
JACKET ARE
SMOULDERING.

HE DROPS HIS ARM
AND HIS HEAD COMES
UP. HIS EXPRESSION
IS ONE OF UTTER
FURY)

THE DOCTOR: Morgaine, if they're
dead ...

(MORDRED SCRAMBLES TO
HIS FEET.

THE DOCTOR STANDS
LOOKING AT MORDRED
FOR A MOMENT, SILENT
AND AWESOME IN HIS
RAGE.

MORDRED STARES AT
THE DOCTOR, TERRIFIED.

THE DOCTOR TURNS
AWAY AND ENTERS
THE HOTEL.

MORDRED STARTS TO
BACK AWAY AND THEN
TURNS AND RUNS.

THE BRIGADIER SCRAMBLES
TO HIS FEET. HE IS
TORN BETWEEN GIVING
CHASE AND FOLLOWING
THE DOCTOR)

BRIGADIER: Decisions, decisions.

(HE FOLLOWS THE
DOCTOR)

23. INT. BAR. (STUDIO) DAY.

(THE BAR HAS
BEEN COMPLETELY
TRASHED, ALMOST
NOTHING OF ITS
FITTINGS REMAIN
INTACT.

THE PLACE WHERE
THE DESTROYER
STOOD IS NOW
A GREAT BLACKENED
PATCH.

THE BAR IS
MATCHWOOD.

BIG PILE OF
DEBRIS WHERE
ACE AND SHOU YUING
WERE.

THE DOCTOR RUNS
IN AND STOPS)

THE DOCTOR: Ace.

(HE STEPS ON
SOMETHING, HE
PICKS IT UP.
IT'S ONE OF
ACE'S EARRINGS)

Ace?

(THE BRIGADIER
ENTERS)

BRIGADIER: Doctor, I'm afraid
Mordred ...

(THE DOCTOR HOLDS
UP HIS HAND
FOR SILENCE)

THE DOCTOR: Ace, Shou Yuing.

ACE: (O.O.V. MUFFLED) Is that you,
Professor?

(THE PILE OF
DEBRIS SHIFTS
AS SHOU YUING
AND ACE GET UP
OUT OF IT)

THE DOCTOR: What happened?

SHOU YUING: The Hotel fell on us.

ACE: And there was this woman here
with a pet demon.

SHOU YUING: Who killed people.

ACE: (DUSTING HERSELF OFF) And I
also remember a chalk circle, that
was supposed to protect us from harm.

THE DOCTOR: I get the idea, Ace.
Where's Excalibur?

ACE: Ah.

SHOU YUING: The woman seemed to want
it very badly.

ACE: Very, very badly.

SHOU YUING: So we gave it to her.

THE DOCTOR: Good.

ACE: It's not our fault. Now if I'd had some Nitro ... What do you mean, good?

THE DOCTOR: Exotic alien swords are easy to come by. Ace's are rare. Have you got the scabbard?

(ACE HOLDS IT
UP)

THE DOCTOR: Well that's something at least.

BRIGADIER: (O.O.V.) Doctor.

(THE DOCTOR
JOINS THE
BRIGADIER WHO
IS LOOKING AT
ONE OF THE WALLS.

THERE IS A
SLIGHT DISTORTION.
LIKE A SWIRLING
HEAT HAZE ABOUT)

What do you make of this?

THE DOCTOR: I'm not sure. Ace, Shou Yuing, how did Morgaine leave?

ACE: Big flash of light and gone.

THE DOCTOR: I wonder. (CLICKS
FINGERS) Scabbard.

(ACE THROWS THE
SCABBARD.

THE DOCTOR SNATCHES
IT OUT OF THE
AIR)

ACE: So where is she?

(THE DOCTOR EXTENDS
THE SCABBARD
TOWARDS THE HEAT
HAZE, WHEN IT
TOUCHES THERE
IS A FLASH AND
THE HAZE BECOMES
A SWIRLING
PATTERN OF LIGHT)

THE DOCTOR: At the other end of
this interstitial vortex.

ACE: So what's the next move?

THE DOCTOR: Excalibur seems the
crucial element in all this. We
have to get it back from Morgaine.

BRIGADIER: She's very dangerous,
Doctor. It won't be easy ...

THE DOCTOR: Don't worry Brigadier,
I have a cunning plan.

BRIGADIER: Delighted to hear it.

THE DOCTOR: We find Morgaine,
overcome her magic. Defeat the
limitless power of The Destroyer
and get Excalibur back.

BRIGADIER: I see.

24. INT. FARMHOUSE. (STUDIO) DARKNESS.

(MORGAINE STANDS
BEFORE THE
OCTAGRAM. HOLDING
EXCALIBUR)

MORGAINE: Where is my army?

THE DESTROYER: (WITH RELISH) Gone
the way of all flesh.

25. EXT. BATTLEFIELD. (OB) DAY.

(IT IS VERY
QUIET.

DEAD MEN AT
ARMS LITTER
THE GROUND.

THE KNIGHT-COMMANDER
LIES DEAD AT
BAMBERA'S FEET.

BAMBERA HAS A
NASTY GASH ON
HER ARM.

ANCELYN NEARBY,
IS WIPING OFF
HIS SWORD WITH
A BIT OF RAG.

BAMBERA KNEELS
AND REMOVES THE
KNIGHT-COMMANDER'S
FACE PLATE.

THE FACE IS
THAT OF A SIXTEEN
YEAR OLD, WITH
INNOCENT BUT
DEAD BLUE EYES)

ANCELYN: A good fight.

(BAMBERA LOOKS
AWAY WITH A
SICK EXPRESSION)

26. INT. BAR. (STUDIO) DAY.

BRIGADIER: If I recall interstitial transfer involved a lot of technological nonsense. Machines.

THE DOCTOR: You remember then, Brigadier?

BRIGADIER: The master with a Greek accent, Sergeant Benton as a baby. I've been trying to forget.

THE DOCTOR: Morgaine doesn't use machines. She has The Destroyer.

ACE: Oi Professor, why don't we just nip through the vortex and jump the witch.

THE DOCTOR: Passing unshielded through this vortex is insanely dangerous. The forces loose inside could rip you into molecules, if you're lucky.

(PAUSE)

BRIGADIER: Shall I go first?

THE DOCTOR: No, me. Ace -

ACE: Stay here.

THE DOCTOR: Correct. High drama is just the same as comedy. It's all a matter of timing.

(THEY STEP INTO
THE VORTEX AND
ARE GONE)

27. EXT. CONVOY. (OB) DAY.

(ANCELYN IS
ATTENDING TO
BAMBERA'S ARM
WOUND)

ANCELYN: My lady?

BAMBERA: I told you not ... never
mind.

28. EXT. MOORLAND. (OB) DAY.

(TWO SOLDIERS
PASS BY.

ONCE THEY'VE
GONE, MORDRED
COMES OUT OF
HIDING.

HE SEES THE
FARMHOUSE IN
IN THE DISTANCE
AND SETS OUT
FOR IT)

29. INT. BAR. (STUDIO) DAY.

(SHOU YUING
WATCHES WHILE
ACE POKES
AROUND IN THE
DEBRIS)

SHOU YUING: They're going to
be killed, you saw what The
Destroyer could do.

ACE: Morgaine could control
The Destroyer. She had it
chained up. With silver chains.
Get it?

SHOU YUING: The silver bullets.

ACE: Keep an eye on the vortex.

SHOU YUING: Ace, I think it's
fading out.

■

(ACE HOLDS UP
THE CASE)

ACE: Got them.

(ACE CHECKS
INSIDE THE
CASE. SILVER
BULLETS)

SHOU YUING: It's going.

(VORTEX IS
SHRINKING)

ACE: Stand back.

SHOU YUING: Are you going to
throw them through?

ACE: Do me a favour. Geronimo.

(ACE RUNS FULL
TILT AT THE
VORTEX AND
THROWS HERSELF
THROUGH)

30. INT. FARMHOUSE. (STUDIO) DARKNESS.

(EXCALIBUR IS
STANDING POINT
DOWN, (WITHOUT
SUPPORT)).

AROUND IT,
MORGAINE IS
REDRAWING THE
OCTAGRAM FOR
THE GATEWAY.

THE DESTROYER
WATCHES, STILL
HELD IN CHAINS)

THE DESTROYER: You would do well
to release me, Morgaine.

MORGAINE: Release you?

THE DESTROYER: Merlin is mighty
and cunning. I can not destroy
him while I am chained.

MORGAINE: (ANGRY) What matter?
I have Excalibur. Without it
Ar'tur sleeps forever. Merlin
cannot reach me ere I leave.

(SHE FINISHES THE
OCTAGRAM.

THE LAMPS ON THE
POLES BEGIN TO
GLOW)

See the gateway home is almost
complete.

THE DESTROYER: He comes even as we speak.

MORGAINE: How? He cannot come through the vortex ... (PAUSE) You have allowed him access. Why?

(THE VORTEX FORMS)

THE DESTROYER: So that you will be forced to release me.

(MORGAINE LOOKS FROM THE DESTROYER TO THE VORTEX AND IN THAT MOMENT OF INDECISION, THE DOCTOR AND THE BRIGADIER STEP THROUGH)

THE DOCTOR: Morgaine.

(THE BRIGADIER IMMEDIATELY EMPTIES HIS GUN AT THE DESTROYER TO NO VISIBLE EFFECT.

PAUSE)

Brigadier.

BRIGADIER: Nothing ventured, Doctor.

THE DESTROYER: Nothing gained.

(THE DESTROYER MAKES A PUNCHING MOTION WITH HIS HAND.

THE BRIGADIER GOES
FLYING BACKWARDS
'THROUGH THE WINDOW)

THE DOCTOR: That was uncalled
for.

(HE MAKES A RUN
FOR EXCALIBUR.

MORGAINE GETS
THERE FIRST
AND SNATCHES
EXCALIBUR OUT
OF THE STAND)

MORGAINE: Your move, Merlin.

31. EXT. FARMHOUSE. (OB) DAY.

(THE BRIGADIER
LIES STUNNED
AMIDST BROKEN
GLASS AND BITS
OF WINDOW FRAME)

32. INT. FARMHOUSE. (STUDIO) DARKNESS.

(MORGAINE AND
THE DOCTOR
ARE CIRCLING
EACH OTHER)

THE DOCTOR: You haven't won
the game yet.

(THE DOCTOR IS
MANOEUVERING
MORGAINE AROUND
SO THAT HER BACK
IS TO THE VORTEX)

MORGAINE: I could always defeat
you at chess, Merlin.

THE DOCTOR: Who said anything
about chess? I'm playing poker.

(ACE GOES FLYING
OUT OF THE VORTEX
AND HITS MORGAINE
IN THE BACK, SHE
GOES SPRAWLING,
LOSING HER GRIP
ON EXCALIBUR.

THE BULLET CASE
FALLS TO THE
FLOOR FROM ACE'S
HAND.

THE DOCTOR SCOOPS
UP EXCALIBUR)

And I had an Ace up my sleeve.

(ACE SCRAMBLES
TO HER FEET)

ACE: Very funny.

MORGAINE: (TO THE DESTROYER)
Destroy him.

THE DESTROYER: Release me.

THE DOCTOR: Which is it to
be, Morgaine? Who do you fear
more?

MORGAINE: This is no false
threat, Merlin. Give me
Excalibur or I will loose The
Destroyer upon the world.

THE DOCTOR: Don't be stupid.

(MORGAINE WHIRLS
AND GESTURES AT
THE DESTROYER.

THE SILVER CHAIN
FALLS TO THE
FLOOR)

Oh dear.

(THE DESTROYER
SMILES AND
HOLDS UP ITS
FREED HANDS.

THE SKIN ON
THEM PEELS
BACK TO REVEAL
TALONS)

ACE: Nice work, Doctor.

(HORNS ARE GROWING
OUT OF THE
DESTROYER'S HEAD)

THE DOCTOR: I thought she was
bluffing.

33. EXT. GARDEN. (OB) DAY.

(DORIS IS PATTING
DOWN THE EARTH
AROUND THE PEAR
TREE.

THE RADIO FOUR
NEWS IS PLAYING
FROM A RADIO
ON THE GARDEN
TABLE.

THE CORDLESS
TELEPHONE IS
NEARBY)

RADIO FOUR NEWSREADER: ... positions
in the Transvaal. And now the main
points again. The General Secretary
of the United Nations Intelligence
Task-Force ...

(DORIS LOOKS UP)

... Mrs. Eva Carlshorst has again
denied reports of casualties ...

(SHE WALKS OVER
TO THE TABLE)

... amongst UNIT personnel operating
in South-West England. At least ...

(PICKS UP THE
TELEPHONE)

...thirty people are still missing
after last night's flooding in
Holland ... (cont ...)

(DORIS TURNS OFF
THE RADIO)

RADIO FOUR NEWSREADER: (cont) I
want to speak to Brigadier
Lethbridge-Stewart.

34. EXT. FARMHOUSE. (OB) DAY.

(THE BRIGADIER
COMING ROUND.

HE LOOKS UP.

MORDRED IS
LOOMING OVER
HIM)

MORDRED: (FURIOUS) Where is she?

BRIGADIER: To whom are you referring?

(MORDRED STALKS
OFF TOWARDS
THE DOOR)

35. INT. FARMHOUSE. (STUDIO) DARKNESS.

THE DOCTOR: You fool Morgaine.

(THE DESTROYER'S
CLOTHES BEGIN
TO RIP.

ITS CHEST IS
EXPANDING.

SCALES CAN BE
SEEN IN RENTS
IN THE CLOTH)

THE DESTROYER: Freeeeeeeee!

(THE DESTROYER'S
VOICE STARTS
ESCALATING IN
SCALE.

THE DOCTOR IS
DISTRACTED,
MORGAIN SLAMS
INTO HIM AND
SNATCHES EXCALIBUR.

THE DESTROYER'S
VOICE BECOMES
AN INHUMAN
GROWLING SOUND.

THE DOCTOR
SHOUTING ABOVE
THE NOISE)

THE DOCTOR: Do you think this is
going to solve anything?

MORGAINE: Yes.

(MORGAINE STEPS
INTO THE OCTAGRAM.

THE GATE BEGINS
FORMING BEHIND
HER)

Too late Merlin, the gateway is
open. I am gone and you have lost.

ACE: Doctor, I've got the ...

(THE DOOR OF
THE FARMHOUSE
FLYS OPEN. MORDRED
STORMS IN.)

MORDRED: Mother.

MORGAINE: Mordred.

THE DOCTOR: And about time.

MORGAINE: You live?

(MORDRED ADVANCES
MENACINGLY ON
MORGAINE)

MORDRED: No thanks to you. False
parent. Witch.

MORGAINE: Mordred, I thought you
dead.

MORDRED: Thought or wished it so?

(THE GATE
EFFECT CONTINUES.

THE DOCTOR
CAUTIOUSLY
SNEAKS UP
ON MORDRED AND
MORGAINE)

MORGAINE: (GENUINELY HURT) Mordred
no, that was not the way of it.

(THEY ARE BEGINNING
TO FADE.

THE DOCTOR HOOKS
EXCALIBUR WITH
HIS UMBRELLA.

MORGAINE AND
MORDRED FADE
AWAY)

No.

(THEY ARE GONE.

BUT THE DESTROYER
HAS NOT.

IT HAS UNDERGONE
A TERRIBLE
TRANSFORMATION.

IT HAS BECOME
GIGANTIC, A
HUGE CREATURE
WITH GLOWING
GREEN EYES AND
HIDE LIKE
ARMOUR.

ITS FEET AND
HANDS ARE TALONED
CLAWS)

ACE: Doctor, can I have a word ...

(THE BRIGADIER
STUMBLES IN)

BRIGADIER: Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: Brigadier, you're going the wrong way.

(ACE SEES THE
BULLET CASE,
SHE RUNS OVER
AND GRABS IT)

Ace, get back.

(ACE LOOKS UP)

BRIGADIER: Doctor, what's going on.

(EVIL GREEN EYES
PEER OUT FROM
UNDER RIGID
BONEY BROWS.

ACE SCRAMBLES
BACKWARDS)

THE DESTROYER: (INHUMAN) At last.

(THE DOCTOR
GRABS ACE AND
HAULS HER AWAY.

THEY ALL MAKE
FOR THE EXIT)

36. EXT. FARMHOUSE. (OB) DAY.

(ACE, THE DOCTOR
AND THE BRIGADIER
RUN FROM THE
FARMHOUSE)

BRIGADIER: What was that?

THE DOCTOR: That Brigadier, was
the end of the world.

BRIGADIER: Same as ever, eh Doctor?

37. INT. FARMHOUSE. (STUDIO) DARKNESS.

(THE DESTROYER
STRETCHES,
LUXURIATING IN
ITS FREEDOM
OF MOVEMENT)

THE DESTROYER: I hunger.

38. EXT. MOORLAND. (OB) DAY.

THE DESTROYER: (O.O.V.) I will
feed today.

(THE DOCTOR
STOPS RUNNING
AND TURNS,
THE OTHERS
STOP AS WELL)

THE DOCTOR: This is no good at all.

BRIGADIER: I can have an airstrike
here in minutes.

THE DOCTOR: No good Brigadier.
Conventional weapons will not
harm it.

BRIGADIER: Didn't think so.

ACE: How about silver bullets?

THE DOCTOR: Silver would do the
trick, getting some is another
thing.

ACE: Professor.

(ACE HANDS HIM
THE BULLET CASE)

BRIGADIER: Splendid.

THE DOCTOR: Excellent, Brigadier
give me your gun.

(THE BRIGADIER
DOES SO)

BRIGADIER: You just shoot the
bullets into the Destroyer?

THE DOCTOR: Yes, yes, it's that
simple, like most killings.

(THE BRIGADIER
LOOKS OVER THE
DOCTOR'S SHOULDER)

BRIGADIER: Good Lord, a spaceship.

(THE DOCTOR TURNS
TO LOOK.

THE BRIGADIER
PUNCHES HIM
IN THE JAW.

THE DOCTOR GOES
DOWN SENSELESS.

ACE IS STUNNED.

THE BRIGADIER
TAKES BACK HIS GUN)

ACE: You scumbag.

BRIGADIER: Sorry Doctor, but I
think I'm rather more expendable
than you.

(HE TURNS AND
WALKS BACK
TOWARDS THE
FARMHOUSE)

39. INT. FARMHOUSE. (STUDIO) DARKNESS.

THE DESTROYER: This world shall
be mine, and then another and another.

(ENERGY BELCHES
FROM ITS HANDS)

40. EXT. FARMHOUSE. (OB) DAY.

(THE BRIGADIER
APPROACHES THE
FARMHOUSE DOOR.

HE STAGGERS AS
THE GROUND SHAKES)

41. EXT. CONVOY. (OB) DAY.

(UNIT SOLDIERS
STAGGERING AS
THE TREMOR HITS)

42. EXT. MOORLAND. (OB) DAY.

(ACE IS CROUCHED
OVER THE SENSELESS
FORM OF THE
DOCTOR.

THE GROUND IS
TREMBLING.

SHE HEARS A ROAR
AND LOOKS UP.

ENERGY IS BELCHING
UP FROM THE
FARMHOUSE INTO
THE SKY.

THE DOCTOR MOANS)

43. INT. FARMHOUSE. (STUDIO)

(THE DESTROYER
IS EXALTING IN
ITS POWER.

IT NOTICES THE
BRIGADIER.

WITH A CONVULSIVE
MOVEMENT IT DRAWS
ITS POWER BACK
INTO ITSELF.

THE BRIGADIER
LOOKS VERY SMALL
COMPARED TO THE
DESTROYER. THE
GUN IS IN HIS
HAND)

THE DESTROYER: Little man. What
do you want of me?

BRIGADIER: Get off my world.

44. EXT. MOORLANDS. (OB) DAY.

(THE DOCTOR IS
STRUGGLING TO
HIS FEET HELPED
BY ACE)

THE DOCTOR: We've got to stop him.

45. EXT. GARDEN. (OB) DAY.

(DORIS ON THE
TELEPHONE)

DORIS: (ANGRY) I am
Mrs. Lethbridge-Stewart ... A
message? Yes. Tell him ...

(SHE CAN'T THINK
OF WHAT TO SAY)

46. INT. FARMHOUSE. (STUDIO)

THE DESTROYER: Pitiful. Can this world do no better than you as a champion?

BRIGADIER: Probably.

(THE BRIGADIER
SHOOTS STRAIGHT
AT THE DESTROYER.

LITTLE EXPLOSIONS
SHOW WHERE THE
BULLETS HIT.

THERE IS NO
OTHER EFFECT.

THE DESTROYER
LAUGHS)

I just do the best I can.

(THE DESTROYER
STOPS LAUGHING.

LIGHT FLARES OUT
OF THE BULLET
HOLES. THE LIGHT
EXPANDS.

THE DESTROYER
EXPLODES)

47. EXT. GARDEN. (OB) DAY.

(DORIS ON THE
TELEPHONE)

DORIS: Tell him I lo..., tell
him he hasn't finished in the garden.

48. EXT. FARMHOUSE. (OB) DAY.

(THE FARMHOUSE
IS OBLITERATED
IN A TITANIC
BLAST)

49. EXT. MOORLAND. (OB) DAY.

(SMOKE RISING
IN THE AIR.

THE DOCTOR BELTING
TOWARDS THE
REMAINS OF THE
FARMHOUSE.

ACE FOLLOWING AS
FAST AS SHE CAN.

SHE STOPS WINDED)

ACE: No chance.

(THE DOCTOR HASN'T
EVEN SLOWED DOWN)

50. EXT. FARMHOUSE - DESTROYED. (OB) DAY.

(SMOKE EVERYWHERE.

THE DOCTOR STOPS
RUNNING. AT HIS
FEET IS THE
BLACKENED BODY
OF THE BRIGADIER.

THE DOCTOR ROLLS
HIM OVER)

THE DOCTOR: You stupid, stubborn,
thick headed, numbskull ... you
were supposed to die in bed.

(ACE RUNS UP)

I could have handled it myself,
it wasn't your job.

BRIGADIER: Rubbish Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: You're supposed to be
dead.

BRIGADIER: Doctor, you didn't
really think I'd be so stupid
as to stay inside, did you?

THE DOCTOR: Well ...

BRIGADIER: Really Doctor, have a
little faith. (TO ACE) Ace?

ACE: Yes Brigadier.

BRIGADIER: . I'm getting too old for this. From now on, he's all yours. Now if you'd give me a hand Doctor.

(THE DOCTOR
HELPS HIM UP)

I suspect there is some clearing up to be done.

THE DOCTOR: Just a small nuclear missile, bogged down in a nature reserve.

51. EXT. MISSILE CONVOY. (OB) DAY.

(BAMBERA IS IN
HER MUDDY UNIFORM
BUT WITH A CLEAN
FIELD DRESSING
ON HER ARM.
SHE IS TALKING
INTO A WALKIE-
TALKIE)

BAMBERA: Just see that the rig
gets here ... right, over and out.
(SHOUTED) Sergeant, where's that
coffee?

(NO ANSWER.

BAMBERA WALKS
ROUND TO THE
END OF THE
TRAILER)

Sergeant?

(SHE MOVES ROUND
THE BACK OF
THE TRAILER.

THE SERGEANT IS
SPRAWLED FACE
DOWN IN THE MUD.

BEFORE SHE CAN
REACT A SWORD
APPEARS AT HER
THROAT.

MORDRED HAS BEEN
HIDING ROUND THE
CORNER)

MORDRED: The battle's not over yet.

MODEL SHOT 1.

(THE SPACE-
SHIP SQUATS
AT THE BOTTOM
OF THE LAKE.

LIKE A VAST
CRAB, THREE
HUGE LEGS ARE
DUG INTO THE
LAKE-BED,
LITTLE FEELER
CABLES RUN
DOWN INTO THE
MUD)

52. INT. KINGSHALL. (STUDIO)

(THE DOCTOR,
THE BRIGADIER,
ANCELYN AND
ACE STAND
BEFORE PLINTH.)

ANCELYN HAS
EXCALIBUR)

THE DOCTOR: Ancelyn. Replace
Excalibur and King Arthur will arise.

ANCELYN: I think the honour belongs
to the Brigadier.

BRIGADIER: The Doctor should do it.

ANCELYN: No my Lord, you were the
victor.

ACE: Give me that.

(ACE SNATCHES
EXCALIBUR AND
WITHOUT CEREMONY
SLIPS IT BACK
INTO THE STONE)

THE DOCTOR: Ace, have you no sense
of occasion?

ACE: No.

(THERE IS THE
HUM OF ENERGIES)

ANCELYN: Listen, she is alive.

(A VISTAVISION
SIZED SCREEN
FORMS AGAINST
ONE WALL. IT
SHOWS MURKY
DARK GREEN WATER.
DIGITAL INFORMATION
SCROLLS UP OVER
THE VIEW)

ACE: Which is more than can be said
for Arthur the freezedried.

(EVERYONE LOOKS
AT THE BODY ON
THE PLINTH.
IT IS UNMOVING)

THE DOCTOR: This is very odd.

ACE: You put him there.

THE DOCTOR: I 'will' put him there.

(THE DOCTOR
TOUCHES THE
HELMET)

ACE: What is it Professor?

(THE DOCTOR
PULLS THE
HELMET OFF.
THERE IS
NOTHING INSIDE.
A BIT OF PAPER
FALLS TO THE
FLOOR)

BRIGADIER: Good Lord.

(ACE PICKS UP
THE PAPER)

ANCELYN: Where is the King?

ACE: Professor, this is for you.

THE DOCTOR: What does it say?

ACE: Dear Doctor, King died in
final battle, everything else
propaganda.

THE DOCTOR: Who signed it?

ACE: Mine sincerely, the Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: Well that's sorted that
out.

ACE: PS. Morgraine has just seized
control of the nuclear missile.

(ANCELYN TURNS
AND RUNS TOWARDS
THE EXIT)

THE DOCTOR: I could have given
myself a bit more warning. Brigadier,
you and Ace see to this ship.

BRIGADIER: Explosives, Doctor?

ACE: Now, you're talking.

THE DOCTOR: We'll give Arthur
a warrior's burial.

(HE GOES)

53. INT. COMMAND TRAILER. (STUDIO) DAY.

(BAMBERA IS IN
THE CHAIR.

MORDRED COVERS
HER WITH HIS
SWORD.

MORGRAINE IS
MANIPULATING
THE CONTROLS.

THE MASTER V.D.U.
- "PRELAUNCH SEQUENCE
COMPLETE"
- "ENTER FAILSAFE
RELEASE CODE")

BAMBERA: It's a nuclear missile,
the blast will kill you as well.

MORGRAINE: We shall be long gone
ere that happens. Now tell me,
what is the secret incantation?

BAMBERA: I don't know what you're
talking about.

MORGRAINE: The magic words, the
failsafe-release-code.

BAMBERA: No idea.

MORGRAINE: I doubt that.

(MORGRAINE LEANS
FORWARD AND STARES
INTO BAMBERA'S
EYES)

What is the code?

53A INT. KING'S HALL. STUDIO.

(ACE AND THE BRIGADIER
RIGGING EXPLOSIVE CHARGES.)

54. EXT. COMMAND TRAILOR. (OB) DAY.

(THE DOOR OPENS
AND MORDRED STEPS
OUT WITH BAMBERA
OVER HIS SHOULDER.

HE THROWS HER
DOWN ONTO THE
GROUND. SHE
DOESN'T MOVE.

MORDRED LOOKS
UP AND SEES
ANCELYN STANDING
IN FRONT OF HIM.
ANCELYN LOOKS AT
BAMBERA'S UNMOVING
FORM.

MORDRED DRAWS
HIS SWORD THEY
RUSH AT EACH
OTHER.

ANCELYN IS
FURIOUS, FIGHTING
LIKE A MADMAN,
BUT MORDRED IS
IN FULL ARMOUR.

THE DOCTOR
RUSHES UP.

MORDRED POSES
FOR A KILLING
BLOW.

THE DOCTOR RUSHES
BETWEEN THEM.
MAKING FOR THE
TRAILER DOOR
CASUALLY PUSHING
MORDRED OVER AS
HE DARTS PAST)

THE DOCTOR: Excuse me.

(HE GOES
INSIDE)

55. INT. COMMAND TRAILER. (STUDIO) DAY.

(THE DOCTOR
BURSTS IN.

MORGAINE SPINS
ROUND)

MORGAINE: Too late Merlin.

(THE VDU SHOWS
A COUNTDOWN -
56 - "DETONATION".

A VERY LARGE
YELLOW AND
RED STRIPED
BUTTON MARKED
ABORT ON THE
CONSOLE)

THE DOCTOR: Not when there's an
off switch. (cont...)

(THE DOCTOR SEES
IT. MORGAINE
SEES HIM LOOKING.

HE MAKES A
LUNGE FOR IT.
MORGAINE CATCHES
HIS HAND.

HE TRIES WITH
THE OTHER HAND
BUT SHE CATCHES
THAT.

THEY END UP
FACING EACH
OTHER LOCKED
HAND TO HAND
(LIKE STANDING
UP ARM WRESTLING)

THE DOCTOR AND
MORGAINA LOCK
EYES)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Your will
against mine.

MORGAINA: Then I have won.

(VDU - "39")

56. EXT. LAUNCHER. (OB) DAY.

(MORDRED MAKES A
FINAL EFFORT
AND SMASHES
ANCELYN'S SWORD
OUT OF HIS HAND.

THEN WITH A
FOREARM SMASH
HE KNOCKS
ANCELYN INTO
THE MUD.

ANCELYN LOOKS
UP DEFENCELESS
AS MORDRED RAISES
HIS SWORD FOR THE
COUP DE GRACE)

ANCELYN: I do not fear death
Mordred. You have slain my beloved.
There is no life without her.

MORDRED: So be it.

(A CROWBAR KNOCKS
MORDRED SENSELESS.

BAMBERA DROPS
THE CROWBAR AND
PULLS ANCELYN
OUT OF THE MUD)

BAMBERA: Nice speech Ancelyn. Next
time check that I'm dead first.

57. INT. COMMAND TRAILER. (STUDIO) DAY.

(THE DOCTOR AND
MORGAINA AND
PITTED WILL
AGAINST WILL,
STRENGTH AGAINST
STRENGTH.)

VDU - "30")

THE DOCTOR: When the missile explodes,
you will die as well.

MORGAINA: I will die proudly, knowing
that cursed Arthur dies with me.

THE DOCTOR: You hate him that much?

MORGAINA: My hatred for him is all
that I have lived for. His destruction
my only purpose.

THE DOCTOR: Your only purpose?

MORGAINA: For twelve centuries, I
have endured. So that I could kill
him.

THE DOCTOR: Then I'm very sorry
you. (PAUSE) Arthur died twelve
hundred years ago.

MORGAINA: You lie.

THE DOCTOR: You know better than
that. (cont...)

(MORGAINE STARES
AT THE DOCTOR.

IN THAT MOMENT
OF WEAKNESS
THE DOCTOR SLAMS
HER HAND DOWN
ON THE ABORT
BUTTON.

THE COUNTDOWN
STOPS AT 2 SECONDS
TO GO)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) You should have
found yourself a more worthy cause.

MODEL SHOT 2

(THE SPACESHIP IN
THE MUD AT THE
BOTTOM OF THE LAKE.

SUDDENLY AND SILENTLY
IT ERUPTS IN A HUGE
BOILING EXPLOSION,
SPINNING INTO FRAGMENTS.)

58 EXT. LAKESIDE. (OB) DAY.

(BRIGADIER AND ACE
STANDING AT THE LAKESIDE.
SUBDUED RUMBLE OF AN
UNDERWATER EXPLOSION.
SLOPPING OF WAVES.
ACE JUMPS UP AND DOWN
IN TRIUMPH.)

ACE: And you said two kilos
wouldn't be enough!

BRIGADIER: Mind you don't
get your feet wet.

59 EXT. LAKE SURFACE. (OB) DAY.

(THE SURFACE OF THE
LAKE, BUBBLES FADING
ON IT.

THE WAVES DIE OUT AND
THE WATER RETURNS TO A
PLACID, SMOOTH EXPANSE.)

60. EXT. GARDEN. (OB) DAY.

(CALM SPRING EVENING.
THE DOCTOR AND ANCELYN
STAND IN THE BRIGADIER'S
GARDEN BESIDE THE
FLOWER BEDS.)

DOCTOR: Peaceful, isn't it?

ANCELYN: The silence after a
battle, Doctor.

(THE BRIGADIER COMES INTO
THE GARDEN.)

BRIGADIER: I'm afraid I'm not
being much of a host. You all
right out here?

DOCTOR: We were just admiring
the flowers.

BRIGADIER: I don't suppose
you've seen Doris?

(DORIS COMES STRIDING
BY.)

DORIS: Here I am, dear.

DOCTOR: (QUIETLY TO ANCELYN) The
battle may be just about to start.

(THE BRIGADIER HURRIES
AFTER DORIS.)

BRIGADIER: Are you going
somewhere, dear?

DORIS: Out.

BRIGADIER: Out?

DORIS: Out with the girls.

(THE DOCTOR AND ANCELYN
FOLLOW DORIS AND THE
BRIGADIER.)

61 EXT. GARDEN/ROADSIDE. (OB) DAY.

(BESSIE IS PARKED IN A QUIET DRIVEWAY OR STRETCH OF ROAD BESIDE THE GARDEN, ACE AT THE STEERING WHEEL, BAMBERA AND SHOU YUING IN THE BACK. ALL EQUIPPED WITH OLD FASHIONED DRIVING GOGGLES.)

DORIS, THE BRIGADIER, THE DOCTOR AND ANCELYN JOIN THEM.)

DOCTOR: I thought you said this was a piece of antiquated junk, Ace.

ACE: Did I say that, Professor?

SHOU YUING: We'll try not to break too many speed records.

BAMBERA: Or traffic laws.

ACE: Do you want to drive, Doris?

(DORIS CLIMBS INTO THE FRONT SEAT BESIDE ACE. ACE HANDS HER A PAIR OF GOGGLES.)

DORIS: No, dear. I'll drive on the way back.

BRIGADIER: Er, exactly how far are you intending to go, Doris?

DORIS: You get busy with the garden darling. The grass needs sorting out.

BRIGADIER: But what about supper?

DORIS: That's a good idea. Have something nice ready for us.

(ACE REVS BESSIES ENGINES, EXPLOSIVE HIGH TECH GROWLING, SIMMERING TO A PURR.)

DORIS: Wicked.

(THEY ROAR AWAY. THE MEN STAND STARING AFTER THEM.)

ANCELYN: Are they not
magnificent?

BRIGADIER: You any good with a
lawn mower, Ancelyn?

DOCTOR: I'll make supper.

FADE OUT